

along by the beautiful Truckee river, admiring its clear waters, and finding its green banks, and the beautiful Sierras quite a pleasing contrast, to the monotony of the desert. At Truckee we met another hindrance. The snow sheds ahead of us were on fire, and it was ten o'clock before we were able to proceed. The way seemed now open to us, and at early morning we reached Sacramento. Here we were met by several members of the C. E. Reception committee, and a welcome extended to us. About nine o'clock our train steamed into Oakland, and half an hour later the Ferry boat landed us in San Francisco, joyous, happy and thankful.

Leaving San Francisco, and the Y. P. S. C. E. Convention for the present, let me say a few words about our own approaching convention. Before starting for California, I prepared all the report blanks for mailing, and left them in father's care to be mailed July 15. Since my return one has reached me. Many others we trust are on their way. Let me urge you, presidents and secretaries, do not neglect to fill out the blanks and return them to me. Let us have as complete a report as possible. No matter if your report be not so encouraging, send it anyhow. Let me also urge you again not to neglect to prepare for the sale's table. Let us make it a success. Remember we are Christian Endeavorers, and our motto is, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

The S. S. C. E. program has been printed. We trust all will do their part. If you can not attend, prepare your paper and send it. Do not spoil the meeting by failing to do your part. This will be our first convention in the east. Let us make it a good one. Several have written me that they can not attend the meeting. Others will read their papers for them. Now dear sisters, if you love the S. S. C. E., if you love the cause for which it labors, *do your duty*. Will try to tell you more of my California trip next week.

Since my last writing I have received the following pledge money:

Brother Gaskill, Markle, Ind.,	\$1.00
Ida Zion, " "	1.00
Della Gaskill, " "	1.00
Martha Waid, Springboro, O.,	1.00

There cannot be good fruitage with poor rootage. The life and power of a tree depend upon the depth and health of its roots. Even so the Christian who would bear much fruit must strike the roots of his life deep into the soil of consecration, prayer, and meditation upon God's Word.

SORROW AND TRIUMPH.

Dear Evangelist:—Once more bear to the many Christian hearts who find instruction and comfort in your columns, a precious testimony to the power of divine grace, and to the priceless treasure of God's love in Jesus. God gave me a son, strong and manly, my first born, on whom we had already learned to lean; one who feared God and eschewed evil, and followed after every good work in Christ Jesus. One month ago he reached his twenty-first year, casting on that very day his first vote against the saloon iniquity. A few days since he was stricken down with a fatal malady. We hurried him away to the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, but it was too late to save his life. It is of his last moments I wish to speak.

In the midst of unspeakable agony, his mind was at peace. "If I die," said he, "tell mother that I have gone to heaven." Again and again he said to me, and when I was absent, to the nurses, "I am saved." "Jesus saves me." He has redeemed my soul." I said to him, "Are you trusting in Jesus?" and he replied with strong emphasis, "Yes I am trusting in him. He is with me, and it is sweet peace." Then in the most solemn and fervent accents, "*Oh, my soul, my soul, my soul is going into eternal rest, no more to wear the brow of care, no more to sin and sorrow.*" Presently looking to me with a sweet smile he said, "Kiss me, papa," and our lips met in the long, tender farewell kiss. I told him how I loved him, and how my heart was breaking because we had to give him up. "Yes, I love you, too, papa," he replied, "and you must meet me in heaven."

Observing the nurse in tears he spoke to her of Jesus the Savior and Comforter. Death was now very near. Suddenly looking up with a bright smile he said, "The angels, the angels," and the next instant he began to shout, "Up! Up! Up!" as if he was sweeping up into the skies, then we heard him murmur something about being away up in the air, and about the blessed angels; then with a glad shout "Blessed be the Lord," he fell asleep, sweet smiles the while flitting over his features as the last evidences of this mortal life faded away. For hours after he was laid in his coffin that smile, which bespoke God's peace, the peace which passeth all understanding, abode in all his looks.

In twenty-five years of Christian experience, and fifteen of the Christian ministry, never before have I had such a conception of the preciousness of the Gospel, the preciousness of Christ's love. Oh what a treasure this is, committed to earthen vessels, which can bring one safely through all the temptations and perils of

this life, give him such a glorious victory over pain, over sin, over death, and unfold to his dying vision the raptures of the eternal life. How empty the world seems in such a moment, and how we realize that nothing is any worth but God. Under the burden of the greatest sorrow of my life I thank God for such a revelation of His saving and preserving grace. My boy is gone, but he has left behind him a memory and an influence which will never perish. We smile through our tears when we think of his victory and his joy. God be praised. He giveth and he taketh away; blessed be his holy name. And you who bear the message of life to dying souls, ye do not know how precious is that message and how glorious is your mission. Magnify it, and glorify God in it, and especially lead the young to Jesus, and be faithful unto death, and receive a crown of life.

B. C. MOOMAW.

King's Children.

LESSONS FROM GREAT CHRISTIANS.

Revelation 7:9-17.

Topic for August 22.

It is not the average life which blesses or curses the world most but the extreme. One large telescope will reveal more than a thousand small ones. One holy life will lift the world more than ten thousand common checkered lives. Those who stand out as great have manifested some virtue far beyond the average.

It is this knowing that "what man has done man can do" and striving to reach the point attained by the few, that lifts the whole race.

The Scripture teaches us to consider one another to provoke one another to love and good works. Heb. 10:24. Too often we consider one another merely to criticise each others' failings. Criticisms may occasionally be just but it is always better to seek some virtue to emulate than fault to stumble over. In this lesson we consider a few who "shall walk in white for they are worthy" and traveled the same road to glory which it is possible for every one to travel. The leader should be familiar with all the references and ready to explain or apply them or add others teaching other lessons.

LEARN FROM

Paul: 1. To live as an example, I Cor. 11:1. 2. On enduring persecution, II Cor. 11:24-28. 3. In unworldliness, Phil. 3:7-8; Gal. 6:14. 4. Love of souls, Rom. 9:3; Acts 9:19. 5. Uncomplaining, Phil. 4:11. 6. Singleness of purpose, Phil. 3:13-14. 7. Constancy, II Tim. 4:7.

John: Devotion, Rev. 1:9-13. Love, John 13:23.

Peter: Penitence, Matt. 26:75. Boldness, Acts 4:13. Whole-heartedness, John 13:9; Matt. 26:34.

Stephen: Faith, Acts 6:8.

Philip: Obedience, Acts 8:26, 27.

Barnabas: Broad-mindedness, Acts 11:23. Generosity, Acts 4:36. Common goodness, Acts 11:24.

Timothy: Right use of talent, I Cor. 16:10. 11. Unselfishness, Phil. 2:29-33.

Others with great qualities tho mentioned